

Crisis Of Life

Armored Saint

Intruder alert continues to flirt
And stagger and trip up my life
The sinister thoughts unfairly rots
My brain can't put up a fight Oh, the nightmare
Can it be put to an end?
The fact is I know
I'm not dreaming again Steel on my skin
Oh, carve with that knife
Crisis of life
I'm falling, I'm falling Crisis of life
Carving my mind
I'm falling, I'm falling
Crisis of life Mentally, physically draining my skull
Of every thought entering
(How)
Feelin' just like a voodoo doll
About to be struck by a pin Oh, the threshold
Comes to a staggering halt
Even though the guilty
Don't know it's his fault Steel on my skin
Oh, carve with that knife
Crisis of life
I'm falling, I'm falling Crisis of life
Carving my mind
I'm falling, I'm falling
Crisis of life Oh, the knives dug in
Carving my life
Oh the life is him
Overflowing amount of impatience Crisis of life
I'm falling, I'm falling
Crisis of life
Carving my mind I'm falling, I'm falling
Crisis of life
Crisis of life
I'm falling, I'm falling Crisis of life
Carving my mind
I'm falling, I'm falling
Crisis a crisis of life I'm falling, I'm falling
Crisis of life

I'm losing it,
Crisis of life
Crisis of life

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